



## Red Eyes of Spring



44 2 2

### Chapter 1 by Alice Marie Bride

*The Red Eyes of Spring,  
Stare intently back at me,  
Staring, staring staring... for eternity,  
The sign of life, the stare of death,  
It consumes me whole.  
The Red Eyes of Spring,  
Wholesome and new,  
Cry the refreshing tears of the morning dew,  
It floods my soul.  
The Red Eyes of Spring,  
Young but old,  
Yearn with hidden stories to be told,  
It envelopes me whole.*

### Chapter 2 by Daniel D'costa



And while i ponder 'if'

*Those Red Eyes hold me swift,  
A trance too long in time  
Yet eternity passes in a few  
The eyes of Spring so bold  
Hold such passions unfold;*

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I am caught up, sidelined-  
Because i see worth more than i am.  
Stared too long, the gaze so strong  
I am naught, i am core,  
I am the all seeing  
In me everything is pored.  
The Red Eyes of Spring  
So wild and brimming full  
Visions of potential  
And visions of truth-  
Enraptured, entranced  
It is almost as if my last glance.  
Bright and pristine  
The Red Eyes of Spring  
Wild, a child, a rather Leonine,  
Those Red Eyes become mine.

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